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NO. XLIV.

TO THE WIND.

From the Analek.
Sweep on, thou stern, wild, wailing wind,
Thou'lt make in thy moan,
That waken within this weary heart,
Full many an answering tone.
Thou'lt breathe o'er its slumbering chords,
Strange memories, all thine own,
Rouse not its olden minstrelsy,
Pitiless wind, sweep on!

Yet, yet they cannot make my way,
More dark and dreary seem,
I would that they were mine once more,
If only in a dream.
Bring from the sun's long treasured graves,
The hopes that once could be
Him in the night of life—yet they
Are nothing now, to me.

Show me, how one by one, their rays
Faded from out the sky,
How the long nights, and cheerless days,
Dragged slowly, sadly by,
How surely o'er the hours I loved,
Crept the cold world's alloy,
I would be strong and stately in born
Of sorrow—not of joy.

Build and triumphant as thine own
I would my course might be,
Build, mid the sunshine and the storm,
On—ever on—like thee.
So shall those visions pass away—
No shall the future years,
Rise prouder, grander, loftier through
The baptism of tears.

I would be strong to meet my fate,
To strive and suffer on—
My spirit would go forth with thee,
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THE EXECUTION OF VERGER.

The Paris correspondent of the New York Times gives a lengthy and graphic description of the execution of Verger, for the murder of the Archbishop of Paris, from which we make the following extracts.

In France, the public never knew the hour of an execution till the midnight before: the prisoner never knows till he is awakened to go to the scaffold. There is a wine merchant who lives on the corner of the square upon which is erected the scaffold, in combination with some one at the prison, who makes it a business, and a profitable one it is, of waking up people for executions at the moderate rate of five francs the head. Anxious to witness, once, the operation of a French guillotine, and especially the Paris machine, which is said to be the most perfect and the most fearfully rapid in its operation, I started, only a day or two after the trial and condemnation of Verger, on a voyage of observation, to find the mysterious man who made it a business, for five francs, to awaken strangers for executions. An ex-policeman had given me the secret and the description of the kind of place at which I was to make my request. Arrived at the Square, I entered the house indicated with some trepidation, from the singular nature of the errand. In the little wine store I saw a pleasant-looking man and woman, evidently the master and mistress of the place. I had got no further in my opening speech than—"Is this the place where?"—when the man, smiling, said quickly, "Yes, Sir, walk into the back room; I will take your name. Sir, I have a great many applications already, Sir. You may depend on it, the affair will take place either Thursday or Saturday morning—most likely Saturday. Your name here, Sir, if you please."—By this time we had arrived in the little back room and found ourselves seated vis-a-vis on two stools at a rough board table on which was opened a register. I confess that the cool, business-like manner in which this man took "gentlemen's names who wish to see executions" rather took the breath out of me. There was something abnormal in the position I occupied just at that moment which I did not comprehend. However I signed my name on the register just below that of Lord G., another "distinguished foreigner," as the wine man styled his patrons, who is stopping only two doors below me. It was something to find that I had company in the singular business.

I paid the fee in advance, for in France the people are extremely honest in these small transactions, and true to his promise, the man awakened me in ample time on the morning of the execution. I left home at half past four o'clock in the morning, and first waking a friend, we walked leisurely to the place of execution, where we arrived a little before six. It was a bright, clear, and cold morning; all the stars of the firmament were visible, and sparkled brightly through the clear, frosty atmosphere. The Boulevard were almost deserted; here and there a party of early street-sweepers, or of noisy makers returning from the masked ball of the Jardin d'Hiver, alone disturbed the city's deep sleep.

After we had passed the Bastille, however, and plunged into the densely populated Faubourg St. Antoine, we saw groups of people flocking towards the place of execution. The whole Faubourg, indeed, was alive and on foot. The soldiers detailed for the execution had preceded us, and as the people had been watching daily for this execution, the noise of cavalry at that hour of the morning sufficed to give the general signal.

The guillotine was erected on the Place de la Roquette, a small square situated in the street of that name, and between the prisons of La Roquette and Les Jennes Detenues. It is within a block of the grand entrance to the Cemetery of Pere La Chaise. On first arriving, not more than three hundred persons were on the ground. The soldiers had only just commenced forming the lines, and we were permitted to approach the guillotine. But soon line after line was developed, and the crowd was pushed back and back, until a hollow square was formed around the fatal instrument, at a distance of a hundred and fifty feet at the sides, and in front and rear from prison to prison.

We were well placed at the side to the nearest point of the guillotine, and next to the soldiers. But extraordinary precautions had been taken to guard against the crowd, and not less than a thousand soldiers, including three squadrons of cavalry, were on the ground. Nearest the scaffold were two lines of cavalry, then a double file of infantry,

then a hollow space kept by a strong detachment of policemen, who had in special charge the crowd. The scaffold is erected about eighty feet from the front door of the prison, on four permanent blocks of stone in the centre of the roadway leading from the prison to the street. The square is planted with trees. On both sides of the roadway stood a double file of soldiers with presented arms. When Verger issued from the gate, supported by the executioner and the chaplain, and saw standing before him the fatal instrument, his face forsook him and he sank down. It was this passage of eighty feet that was terrible for the criminal; for he knew that the moment he ascended the steps before him his head would fall. It is not like an execution by hanging, for there the condemned man has a distraction in the speech he is going to make to the crowd, in the parade of the scaffold, in the emotions of the audience, in the preparations for the final act. It is a singular phenomenon of the mind that a man's egotism goes with him to the last moment of his life, and especially is this true of assassins. But there is no room for distractions of this kind in presence of a French guillotine, and in the hands of French executioners.

Verger was hurried along to the fatal steps. On the way he did not cease to repeat "Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world, have pity on me!" He cried also "Vive Jesus Christ." The scaffold was at an elevation of about five feet from the ground. Arrived on the last step, he fell on his knees on the floor of the scaffold, pronounced a few words of prayer, and then, addressing the chaplain, said: "My brother, I charge you to make amende honorable in my name to all my superior ecclesiastics whom I have offended or made sorry; tell them that I demand pardon of them as I pardon them myself. I offer my life in expiation of my faults. He then kissed the crucifix and turned and gave a hasty embrace to the chaplain; but he never rose to his feet. As he attempted to do so, the executioner, who stood behind him, pushed him forward on the slab which carries his head under the knife. This slab, which is so placed as to receive the body as the criminal rises from his knees on the last step or floor of the scaffold, is a new invention, used now only for the third time. It receives the body from the knees to the upper part of the chest, of necessity leaving the neck and head projecting beyond. As the criminal falls upon it, instead of being obliged to lie flat as was formerly the custom, a supposition that was sometimes difficult for the prisoner, he is able to sit up, and to look at the executioner, and to see the crowd of spectators. This slab slides easily in grooves, and a slight pressure on the person of the criminal pushes it forward and places his neck in the notch into which the knife falls. A man is on the other side ready to seize his head as it passes, in order to steady it, while another stands ready to pull the rope which lets the knife fall.

The knife is, in form, like the knife of a straw cutting box, only much heavier. It is placed diagonally in the two uprights along the side of which it glides like a saw-mill gate; its diagonal position gives it a saving motion in cutting through the neck. It falls about twelve feet, and so nicely is its weight adapted to the force required, that it is not much more than cuts off the head without superfluous noise. The moment the knife falls, the springs relax by a quick movement, the body is rolled off on to a mattress at the side, which, in turn, tumbles the body on to a board, at the end of which stands two men ready to seize it, and slide it into a close carriage, which stands ready, backed up for the purpose. In like manner, the man who is charged with the holding of the head, lets it drop into a basket at his feet, seizes the basket and hands it to a man of the scaffold, who immediately places it in a wagon with the body; the door of the wagon is closed precipitately, and at once moves off the ground. All this is but the work of an instant.

THE VOICE.

There is a voice which we hear most audibly in the silent hours of night, when the noise and tumult of the day is ended. There is a voice which comes to us from the far-off skies when our thoughts are lifted up in meditation to the star-decked canopy above, and lost in silent adoration of Him who spread out this glorious expanse around us, and infold it with myriads of shining worlds, which we hear in the deep breathless pauses of nature, when the tired billows are at rest, when the storm furies of the skies are hushed,—and the mad winds and lightning-heard thunderbolts are laid aside. There is a voice ever uttered in the secret recesses of the soul, approving our actions and conduct; and bearing us up in triumph amid the conflicts of time,—or whispering its fiery sentences of accusation, and goading us in silence with agony and remorse. It is the "still small voice" of conscience. It is heard at times in the hidden avenues of every bosom, bearing its messages of peace and approval,—or uttering with its terror-whispered lips, the language of condemnation and reproof. It is but a whisper—a light whisper, yet, so clear, so audible, so thrillingly penetrating are its accents, that they are distinctly heard and felt above the pleading of iniquity and vice, or the suggestions of passion. There are none so pure and sinless,—none so lost to virtue and truth; so steeped in crime, that they are not visited by its silent ministrations. It is a faithful monitor which God has given to guide us in our wayward course, and would we but listen to its gentle warnings, we need not fear, though clouds and tempests surround our heads, and earthquakes tremble beneath our feet. There is no oak or corner in the vast universe where we may seclude ourselves from its all-pervading influence. It is the low voice of Duty, and every heart vibrates with love or terror,—as its actions have been noble and generous or low and degraded. It comes alike to rich and poor; to the innocent and the guilty. To the innocent, it speaks in tones of kind approval, cheering and encouraging them amid the darkest scenes they may be called upon to encounter, and irradiates the countenance with a glow of light divine. But, to the guilty, its slightest whisper bursts in loud thunder of reproof and despair is written upon every feature. Oh, how powerful,—how omnipotent is this "still small voice"! Yet thousands seek in the haunts of mirth and gaiety; of vice and folly or even crime, to drown its chilling accents. Vain attempt! Far better would they seek to merit its soothing influence; far better, would mankind submit to be governed by its genial dictates. Were such the case, little would be the necessity for those gloomy dungeons which appear as a plague-spot in many a fair village; little the necessity for those laws which hang threateningly above our heads. Crime and misery would disappear as if by magic; and society present a far happier and more delightful appearance.

Original.
Mental Progress.
BY M. L. HIGGINS.

What a subject is this! Of what vast consequence to every human being, that is imbued with the life and soul of thought. There is nothing like it in the whole world of thought. We may search the earth, the sea, the atmosphere, and the whole range of natural intelligence, and we shall find nothing equal in importance to the human mind. It is the grand basis of all human intelligence and the great pathway to all human progress. The splendid monuments of art that adorn the Capitols of nations, the grand achievements of mind that make glorious the pathways of science; the lofty conceptions of genius which burn and blaze ineffable splendor through the regions of intellectual life, would never have been realized but for this.

The human mind does not spring at once into the perfection of knowledge and wisdom. It is only through the slow pathway of constant effort and progressive development, that it mounts up the ascending grade of acknowledged excellence and superiority. And it triumphs, only, in the grand ultimatum of unflinching industry and never ceasing perseverance. O, what a glorious pathway! What a noble birth right! What a vast field for development, for acquisition, for expansion and strongest almost delight. And what is more, it is open and free to all to put in the sickle and reap the glorious harvest.

When will the mass learn these facts and go forth into the broad field of effort and intellectual strife to win the prize. When will they appreciate their actual condition, strength and destiny? Shall not the spirit of improvement and progressive development be invoked. Must the great mass of mind remain inactive, with its vast resources undeveloped, its great capacities unimproved? There is no good reason why the many should aspire and reap the spoils of a successful career. Let but a reasonable share of energy, and ambition be aroused and great results will follow—a certain reward will be ensured.

Why, who does not see, that if we would be men we must qualify ourselves for a manly position? If we would rise above the grade of the animal, up to the standard of true excellence, knowledge, and wisdom, we must rise by our own industry. Without this we may live and die, perhaps, with no other cognomen than that which belongs to "grown up children,"—and our minds remain as insensible to cultivation and refinement as barbarism itself. But, with a mind doubly resolved, with a purpose true and strong; with a determination that never falters, we may reach the post of success, and plant the standard of victory. The highest battery may be scaled, while the grand idea of self culture will live and grow like a flame of fire, constantly rising higher and higher.

Original.
A MORNING PSALM.
BY G. W. BERRY.

The sky-lark seeks the distant blue
Which tends to clasp the waking earth;
Each blossom wears a crown of dew;
The morn rejoices in her birth.

MR. BUCHANAN'S Inaugural Address.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I appear before you this day to take the solemn oath that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States,—and will to the best of my ability preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States. In entering upon this great office I most humbly invoke the God of our Fathers for wisdom and firmness to execute its high and responsible duties in such a manner as to restore harmony and the ancient friendship among the people of the several States, and to preserve our free institutions throughout many generations. Convinced that I owe my election to the inherent love for the Constitution and the Union which still animates the hearts of our American people, let me earnestly beseech their powerful support in sustaining all such measures calculated to perpetuate these, the richest political blessings which Heaven has ever bestowed upon any nation.

Having determined not to become a candidate for re-election, I shall have no motive to influence my conduct in administering the government except the desire, solely and faithfully to serve my country, and to live in the grateful memory of my contemporaries. We have recently passed through a Presidential contest in which the passions of our fellow citizens were excited to the highest degree by questions of deep and vital importance, but when the people proclaimed their will, the tempest of once subsided and all was calm. The voice of the majority speaking in the manner prescribed by the constitution was heard, and instant submission followed.

Our country could alone have exhibited so grand a striking a spectacle of the capacity of man for self-government. What a happy exception, then, was it for Congress to apply this simple rule that the will of the majority shall govern in the settlement of the question of domestic slavery in the Territories. Congress is neither to legislate slavery into any Territory or State, nor to exclude it therefrom, but to leave the people thereof perfectly free to form and regulate their domestic institutions in their own way, subject only to the Constitution of the United States.

As a natural consequence, Congress has also passed that when the Territory of Kansas shall be admitted as a State, it shall be received into the Union with or without slavery as their constitution may prescribe at the time of their admission. A different opinion has arisen in regard to the time when the people of a Territory shall decide this question for themselves. This is happily a matter of but little practical importance, and besides it is a judicial question which legitimately belongs to the Supreme Court of the United States, before whom it is now pending, and, while it is undecided, should be speedily and finally settled. To their decision in common with all good citizens, I shall cheerfully submit, whatever this may be, though it has been my individual opinion under the Nebraska Kansas act, the appropriate period will be when the number of actual residents in the Territory shall justify the formation of a constitution with a view to its admission as a State into the Union; but be this as it may, it is the imperative and indispensable duty of the Government of the United States to secure to every resident inhabitant the free and independent expression of his opinion by vote. This sacred right of each individual must be preserved. This being accomplished, nothing can be fairer than to leave the people of a Territory free from all foreign influence to decide their own destiny for themselves, subject only to the constitution of the United States.

The whole territorial question being thus settled upon the principle of popular sovereignty, a principle as ancient as free government itself, every citizen of the government is bound to accept, and as the only safe theory of the Constitution. Whenever, in our past history, doubtful powers have been exercised by Congress, they have never failed to produce injurious and unhappy consequences. Many such instances might be adduced if this were the proper occasion, neither is it necessary for the public service to train the language of the Constitution, because all the great and useful powers required for the successful administration of the government, both in peace or in war, have been granted, either in express or by the plainest implication. While deeply convinced of these truths, I yet consider it clear, that under the war-making power, Congress may appropriate money towards the construction of a military road, when this is absolutely necessary for the defense of any State or Territory of the Union against foreign invasion.

Under the constitution Congress has power to declare war, to raise and support armies, to provide and maintain a navy, and to call forth the militia to repel invasion. Thus endowed in an ample manner with a war making power, the corresponding duty is required that the United States shall protect each of the States against invasion. How it is possible to afford this protection to California and our Pacific possessions except by means of military roads through the territories of the United States, over which men and munitions of war may be speedily transported from the Atlantic States to meet and resist the invader. In case of war with a naval power stronger than our own we should have no other available access to the Pacific coast, beyond a power would instantly close the route across the Isthmus of Central America. It is impossible to conceive it otherwise.

The constitution has expressly required Congress to defend all the States. It should not deny to them by any fair construction the only possible means by which one of these States can be defended. Besides, the Government, ever since its origin, has been in the constant practice of constructing Military Roads. It might also be wise to consider with the love for the Union which now animates our fellow citizens on the Pacific coast may not be impaired by neglect or refusal to provide for them in their remote and isolated condition, the only means by which the power of the States on this side of the Rocky Mountains can reach them in sufficient time to

free trade throughout our expansive country, such as the world never witnessed. This trade is conducted on Railroads and Canals, on the noble river and arms of the sea which bind together the North and the South, the East and the West of our Confederacy. Annihilation of this trade, arrest its progress by geographical lines of jealousy and hostile States, and you destroy the property and onward march of the whole and every part, and involve all in one common ruin. But such considerations, important as they are in themselves, sink into insignificance when we reflect on the terrific evils which would result from disunion to every portion of the confederacy, to the North not more than to South, to the East not more than to the West. These I shall not attempt to portray, because I feel a humble confidence that the kind Providence which inspired our fathers with wisdom to frame the most perfect form of government and union ever devised by man, will not suffer it to perish until it shall have been peacefully instrumented by its example in the extension of civil and religious liberty throughout the world.

Next in importance to the maintenance of the Constitution and the Union is the duty of preserving government free from the taint or even suspicion of corruption. Public virtue is the vital spirit of Republics, and history proves that when this has decayed, and the love of money has usurped its place, although the forms of free government may remain for a season, the substance has departed forever. Our present financial condition is without a parallel in history. No nation has ever before been embarrassed from too large a surplus in its treasury. This almost necessarily gives birth to extravagant legislation. It produces wild schemes of expenditures, and begets a race of speculators and jobbers, whose ingenuity is exerted in contriving and promoting expedients to obtain the public money. Every branch of official agents, whether rightfully or wrongfully, is suspected, and the character of the government suffers in the estimation of the people. This is in itself a very great evil. The national mode of relief from embarrassment, is to appropriate the surplus in the treasury to great national objects for which a clear warrant can be found in the Constitution. Among these I might mention the extinguishment of the public debt, a reasonable increase of the Navy, which is at present inadequate to the protection of our vast tonnage afloat, now greater than that of any other nation, as well as the defence of our extended sea coast.

It is beyond all question the true principle that no more revenue ought to be collected from the people, than the amount necessary to defray the expenses of a wise, economical and efficient administration of the Government. To reach this, it was necessary to resort to a modification of the tariff, and this has been accomplished in such a manner to do as little injury as may have been practicable to our domestic manufactures, especially those necessary for the defence of the country. Any discrimination against a particular branch for the purpose of benefiting private corporations, interests or individuals, would have been unjust to the rest of the community and inconsistent with that spirit of fairness and equality which ought to govern in the adjustment of a revenue tariff.

But the squandering of the public money sinks into comparative insignificance as a temptation to corruption, when compared with the squandering of the public land. No nation in the tide of time has ever been blessed with so rich and noble an inheritance as we enjoy in the Public Lands. In administering this important trust, whilst it may be wise to grant portions of them for the improvement of the remainder, yet we should never forget that it is our cardinal policy to reserve these lands as much as may be for actual settlers, and this at moderate prices. We shall thus not only best promote the prosperity of the new States by furnishing them a hardy and independent race of honest and industrious citizens, but shall secure homes for our children and children's children, as well as for those exiled from Foreign shores who may seek in this country to improve their condition and to enjoy the blessings of civil and religious liberty. Such emigrants have done much to promote the growth and prosperity of the country. They have proved faithful both in peace and in war. After becoming citizens they are entitled under the constitution and laws to be placed on a perfect equality with native born citizens, and in this character they should ever be kindly recognized.

The Federal Constitution is a grant from the States to Congress of certain specific powers and the question whether this grant shall be liberally and strictly construed, has more or less divided political parties from the beginning. Without entering into the argument, I desire to state, at the commencement of my administration, that long experience and observation has convinced me that a strict construction of the powers of the government is the only true, as well as the only safe theory of the Constitution.

Whenever, in our past history, doubtful powers have been exercised by Congress, they have never failed to produce injurious and unhappy consequences. Many such instances might be adduced if this were the proper occasion, neither is it necessary for the public service to train the language of the Constitution, because all the great and useful powers required for the successful administration of the government, both in peace or in war, have been granted, either in express or by the plainest implication. While deeply convinced of these truths, I yet consider it clear, that under the war-making power, Congress may appropriate money towards the construction of a military road, when this is absolutely necessary for the defense of any State or Territory of the Union against foreign invasion.

Under the constitution Congress has power to declare war, to raise and support armies, to provide and maintain a navy, and to call forth the militia to repel invasion. Thus endowed in an ample manner with a war making power, the corresponding duty is required that the United States shall protect each of the States against invasion. How it is possible to afford this protection to California and our Pacific possessions except by means of military roads through the territories of the United States, over which men and munitions of war may be speedily transported from the Atlantic States to meet and resist the invader. In case of war with a naval power stronger than our own we should have no other available access to the Pacific coast, beyond a power would instantly close the route across the Isthmus of Central America. It is impossible to conceive it otherwise.

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free trade throughout our expansive country, such as the world never witnessed. This trade is conducted on Railroads and Canals, on the noble river and arms of the sea which bind together the North and the South, the East and the West of our Confederacy. Annihilation of this trade, arrest its progress by geographical lines of jealousy and hostile States, and you destroy the property and onward march of the whole and every part, and involve all in one common ruin. But such considerations, important as they are in themselves, sink into insignificance when we reflect on the terrific evils which would result from disunion to every portion of the confederacy, to the North not more than to South, to the East not more than to the West. These I shall not attempt to portray, because I feel a humble confidence that the kind Providence which inspired our fathers with wisdom to frame the most perfect form of government and union ever devised by man, will not suffer it to perish until it shall have been peacefully instrumented by its example in the extension of civil and religious liberty throughout the world.

Next in importance to the maintenance of the Constitution and the Union is the duty of preserving government free from the taint or even suspicion of corruption. Public virtue is the vital spirit of Republics, and history proves that when this has decayed, and the love of money has usurped its place, although the forms of free government may remain for a season, the substance has departed forever. Our present financial condition is without a parallel in history. No nation has ever before been embarrassed from too large a surplus in its treasury. This almost necessarily gives birth to extravagant legislation. It produces wild schemes of expenditures, and begets a race of speculators and jobbers, whose ingenuity is exerted in contriving and promoting expedients to obtain the public money. Every branch of official agents, whether rightfully or wrongfully, is suspected, and the character of the government suffers in the estimation of the people. This is in itself a very great evil. The national mode of relief from embarrassment, is to appropriate the surplus in the treasury to great national objects for which a clear warrant can be found in the Constitution. Among these I might mention the extinguishment of the public debt, a reasonable increase of the Navy, which is at present inadequate to the protection of our vast tonnage afloat, now greater than that of any other nation, as well as the defence of our extended sea coast.

It is beyond all question the true principle that no more revenue ought to be collected from the people, than the amount necessary to defray the expenses of a wise, economical and efficient administration of the Government. To reach this, it was necessary to resort to a modification of the tariff, and this has been accomplished in such a manner to do as little injury as may have been practicable to our domestic manufactures, especially those necessary for the defence of the country. Any discrimination against a particular branch for the purpose of benefiting private corporations, interests or individuals, would have been unjust to the rest of the community and inconsistent with that spirit of fairness and equality which ought to govern in the adjustment of a revenue tariff.

But the squandering of the public money sinks into comparative insignificance as a temptation to corruption, when compared with the squandering of the public land. No nation in the tide of time has ever been blessed with so rich and noble an inheritance as we enjoy in the Public Lands. In administering this important trust, whilst it may be wise to grant portions of them for the improvement of the remainder, yet we should never forget that it is our cardinal policy to reserve these lands as much as may be for actual settlers, and this at moderate prices. We shall thus not only best promote the prosperity of the new States by furnishing them a hardy and independent race of honest and industrious citizens, but shall secure homes for our children and children's children, as well as for those exiled from Foreign shores who may seek in this country to improve their condition and to enjoy the blessings of civil and religious liberty. Such emigrants have done much to promote the growth and prosperity of the country. They have proved faithful both in peace and in war. After becoming citizens they are entitled under the constitution and laws to be placed on a perfect equality with native born citizens, and in this character they should ever be kindly recognized.

The Federal Constitution is a grant from the States to Congress of certain specific powers and the question whether this grant shall be liberally and strictly construed, has more or less divided political parties from the beginning. Without entering into the argument, I desire to state, at the commencement of my administration, that long experience and observation has convinced me that a strict construction of the powers of the government is the only true, as well as the only safe theory of the Constitution.

Whenever, in our past history, doubtful powers have been exercised by Congress, they have never failed to produce injurious and unhappy consequences. Many such instances might be adduced if this were the proper occasion, neither is it necessary for the public service to train the language of the Constitution, because all the great and useful powers required for the successful administration of the government, both in peace or in war, have been granted, either in express or by the plainest implication. While deeply convinced of these truths, I yet consider it clear, that under the war-making power, Congress may appropriate money towards the construction of a military road, when this is absolutely necessary for the defense of any State or Territory of the Union against foreign invasion.

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